The Daily Courant.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 6. 1735.

To the POLITICAL UPHOLSTERER.

SIR,

BY the Numbers, Malignity and long Continuance of the Libels, which have been publiſhed againſt his Majeſty, his Miniſters, and Government; by the vehement Oppoſition that has been made in all Places of Power, to the Meaſures of his Council; and the miſchievous Diſaffection which has been ſpread among the People, one would be almoſt tempted to believe, that there was really ſomething wrong to occaſion it, and that no former Reign could afford a Parallel to ſuch Meaſures, or ſuch a Cabal to defeat or expoſe them; but, on a little Examination, we ſhall find, that no Reign, or any Meaſures, tho' ever ſo beneficial to the Publick, have been exempt from ſuch Invectives; and that Diſcontent and Deſire of Change are, in a manner, inſeparable from Liberty and limited Governments. — For Proof of this Aſſertion, I ſhall refer to the univerſally celebrated Reign of the great Queen *Elizabeth*, and quote the very Words of a Pamphlet, written by her own Authority againſt the Oppoſers and Detractors of her Times, in which it will appear, that, Names ſet aſide, the Political Quarrel is juſt the ſame now as it was then, and the Arguments for Diſloyalty ſo alike, that one Anſwer will ſerve for both.

To the Queene's Majeſties poor deceived Subjects of the North Country, &c.

ALbeit I know not by what Name wel to call you, ſithens you have loſt the juſt Name of *Engliſhmen*, by diſturbing the common Peace of *England*, yet ſome, tho' but ſmall Remnant of Hope, that being admoniſh'd, by hearing your Friends, and ſomewhat already touch'd by feeling yourſelves, you will be call'd back to a more gracious and happy Way, hath mov'd me to write unto you. Tho' it be hard to think, that other Men's Words and Writings can withdraw them, whom their own Dutie could not withold, yet bycauſe, not excuſing your wicked following them, I impute one great Part of your moſt heinous Fault to other Men's wicked Perſuaſions, ſo I do not wholly deſpaire of your Amendment by better Advices.

Your very Matter, Cauſe, and Quarel, in Deed, is not of any Enterprize for your Commoditie, nor meant for your Benefite, no more than if you were ſet on Worke to hang your ſelves; ſuch Good do they bear you that thus deceive you. The very Matter indeede is this; To overthrow her Majeſties, our moſt gracious Sovereigne Ladies Crowne and Dignitie, to ſatiſfie the Nede and Povertie of ſuch your Leaders, as are fallen into Lack by their lewd Unthriftineſs, and waſtful ſpending in moſt vile Things and Doings, to ſet up the Ambition of moſt unworthy Perſons; to ſerve the Turn of our forrein Enemies, by whom, entending our general Deſtruction, your Miſleaders are, both with preſent Means and great Hopes, moſt traiterouſly corrupted; to advance a fayned and falſe Title, that hath neither Foundation of Right and Law, nor can ſtand with the Safetie of the Queene's Majeſtie, and cannot but moſt manifeſtly threaten to the Realme, Spoile, Tyrrany, Alienation of Honour, of Soveraigntie, and of neceſſarie Defence. This is your naked Cauſe, however your Seducers have cloath'd it. Let eche of you weye with himſelf, what he hath heard and underſtoode among you, what Forme of Conditions he knoweth would content your Captayns, what Change would pleaſe them, what Succeſs he looketh for, if your Treaſons might proſper, to ſhake away a moſt peaſible Government, to pull upon our owne Heades, by God's juſt Plage, moſt miſerable Calamitie and Slaverie, and to be Parteners of his juſte Revenge, for the notorious Evils of thoſe, whoſe Yoke we ſhould ſo ſeeke to enter? And yet a Change muſt be made by your wiſe Leader's great Diſcretions; a noble Change forſooth!

Blynd Men may judge no Colors. A Man in a dark Place, or he whoſe Eyes be blyndfold, or he that obſtinately winketh, is as unapt to diſcerne Colors as he that is ſtark blynd: Wherefore, if you will rightly judge of theſe Colors, and ſee what they be indeed, you muſt come out of that blynd Corner of Rebellion and Error, where no Truthe ſhineth; you muſt ſhake off the Veyle of wrongful Affection and Miſunderſtanding, and you muſt leave winking at your own Faults and Follies.

Note alſo, how likely they are to ſay true to you in the Thinges they bear you in Hand, or in keeping Promiſe with you, for your Succour, Defence, or ſtanding by you in Extremetie; for ſurely they do, in the while, but uſe you for a Buckler, to hold up between them and the Strokes for a Time, and at length, when they be overlay'd, they will throw away their Buckler, that they may run away the lighter, if they, and their Buckler both, be not afore-hande beaten downe to the Grounde. They raiſe up you and others to keep themſelves from the Force of Juſtice, and yet have they put on a Vizer of great Virtue, and pretend themſelves true Subjects, knowing otherwiſe, that ſimple Subjects would not follow them at all.

They ſay they have good Meaning; if it were ſo, it would procede by good Doing, and tend to good Ending. But what good Meaning are ſuch good Men like to have? Or whatſoever is good Meaning, be theſe likely to light upon it firſt, or fitly choſen to further it? Something muſt be ſaid, or nothing will be done; ſome Shew muſt be made, or no Man will follow: How eaſie is it for the noughtieſt Perſon to ſay he meaneth well? But how plaine is it on the other Side, for every Body to ſee, that he that doth ungraciouſlie, meaneth ile?

But ſee in what Forme, and Particularities this good Meaning is expreſs'd. —— Nobility, ſay they, and others have given their Faith to further this good Meaning. If any ſuch Confederacy be, as it is not ſo great as you have borne in Hand, it ſhall be good to the Parties to purge them of that Jealouſie, in true Service againſt your Captayns, and you. Neither can any be free from the Spotte thereof, that ſhall be founde to advance, favour, maintayne, or join himſelfe to any Eſtate, or Title, that importeth her Majeſties Daunger, or hath impugn'd her Highneſs Safety, Right, or Dignitie. No, no, this is is but a Colour to ſlander Nobility, and deceyve you with vaine Hopes of deſperate Succours. You ſee you finde it hot, you are deſtitute, and diſappointed of it. But be it, they had ſo, and were joyn'd together to advaunce this good Meaning, whereof, God wot, you are fowly begyl'd: What is it, I pray you? Or what Ground hath it? What hath her Majeſty or Council offended? Wherein is the Realm ſo daungered, and oppreſſed, that it muſt have violent Remedy, it may abide no way of counſelling, no ordinary Mean of Reformation? *Northumberlande*, *Weſtmerland*, and *Swinborne* muſt erect a new Triumvirate to repair, or newe melte and faſhion the decayed Commonweall of *England*. Forſooth, diſorder'd, and ill-diſpos'd Perſons about the Queen have marred all. Is there any greater Falſhoode than thus to defame the Queene's moſt noble Government? Are you ſo blinde not to ſee the Queen touched, though, to begyle you, her Name be ſpared? Come they whom you call diſorder'd, to the Queen uncall'd? Are they not of her Majeſty's Councell by her wiſe and good Choice? Deale they not in the Cauſes of the Realm to ſuch End, and with ſuch Meanes as her Majeſty appoints? Do they any thing without her Authority, and good Liking, and there is good Cauſe? Make they any Laws, require they any Subſididies, do they the greateſt Things without Aſſent of the whole Realme, your own Aſſent, by your Deputies, and Burgeſſes; yea, your owne forſworne Captains, in open Parliament whereunto her Majeſties Aſſent is had? Or in Caſes out of Parliament, is ought put in Execution, without her Highneſſe Will and Pleaſure? It is her Majeſtie that doth theſe good Thyngs herſelf, and honourably avoweth, and invincibly will uphold the doing of thoſe Thyngs, which your Captaynes call Miſdoings, and will defend the

Perſon

Perſons of theſe good and noble Counſellers, that ſerve her in ſo good Governaunce of her Eſtate, with the Aſſiſtance of Almighty God, in her Right, and the dutiful Service of all her true Nobility, and her faithful Subjects, againſt all Rebelles, Traytours, and Enemies, whatſoever they be, eyther within the Realm, or without.

(*The Remainder of this curious Piece you ſhall have in my next.*)

I am, Sir, Your's &c.

A Country Gentleman.

From the Camp of Guaſtalla, May 29. N. S.

THE fixing of the Bridge, which was placed between Viadana and Berſello, and which the King of Sardinia, and the Marſhal de Noailles judged proper to fall down nearer this Camp, was not finiſhed till the Day before Yeſterday, the bad Weather having retarded that Work. The Troops, which Count Konigſegg cauſed to advance upon the Oglio on the Side of Marcaria and Campitello, have approached the Tower of the Oglio; but 'tis not known whether the Enemy's Deſign is to attack the Detachment commanded by the Marquis de Maulevrier, or whether they intend to poſt thoſe Troops nearer at hand, to return again to the Camp of St. Benedetto, in which the Imperialiſts continue intrenching themſelves, and where they aſſemble the greateſt Part of their Troops. Count Konigſegg poſſeſſing ſtill Gonzaga and Reggiolo, in both which Poſts there are at preſent more Horſe than Foot, it was reſolved to attack thoſe two Poſts, and the Marſhal de Noailles ſet out this Evening at 7 o'Clock to attack Gonzaga; he marches with 18 Battalions, 54 Companies of Grenadiers, and 6 Regiments of Dragoons, and carries 6 Pieces of large Cannon along with him. The Marquis de Maillebois has received Orders to march at the ſame time toward Reggiolo, with the Corps de Reſerve he commands, which conſiſts of 2 Brigades of Foot, 6 Squadrons of Horſe, and 2 Regiments of Dragoons; and he is afterwards to advance towards Bondanello. The King of Sardinia is preparing to march To-morrow Morning with the reſt of the Army to encamp 2 Miles off. According to our Letters from the Duke de Montemar, the Spaniſh Troops are this Day to paſs the Panaro, and be the Day after To-morrow at Concordia.

From the Camp at Weſtoffen, June 3. N. S. The Marſhal de Coigny having reſolved to aſſemble on the 30th of laſt Month the Army under his Command, began the 27th to cauſe the different Bodies of Troops, of which the Army is to be compoſed, and which joined altogether on the 30th at Phlickum near Phederſheim, along the Rivulet which falls into the Rhine at Neuhauſen, to march from their ſeveral Cantonments. The ſaid Marſhal, who eſtabliſhed his Head Quarters at Phlickum, ſtaid all the next Day in that Camp. The 1ſt Inſtant, he cauſed 40 Battalions and 50 Squadrons, which form the Army, to march, and came to encamp here; the Right at Oſtoffen, and the Left over-againſt Weſtoffen, where the Head Quarters are. The Count de Belleiſle, after having aſſembled his Troops, which were diſtributed into divers Quarters near the Hunſruck, is on his March to come and join the Army. Yeſterday he arrived at Flonheim, from whence he is this Day or To morrow, to repair to Oderheim. The Marſhal de Coigny has left in divers Poſts upon the Banks of the Rhine, from Fort-Louis to Frankendal, 53 Battalions, and ſeveral Bodies of Horſe.

LONDON.

They write from Bath, that laſt Week as the Exeter Stage Coachman was driving out of the Three Tun Yard, he happened not to ſtoop Time enough before he came to the Gateway, and the Horſes going very faſt he ſtruck againſt the Arch of the Gate with that Violence, that it daſh'd his Brains out, and beat his Breaſt quite flat to his Back, ſo that he never ſpoke nor ſtirred more.

And Sunday Night a moſt dreadful Attempt of Murder was committed by one Mr. Price a Clergyman in that Neighbourhood, on the Widow Carpenter, who kept the Chriſtopher in the Market-Place, in the following Manner: Mr. Price came into Mrs. Carpenter's, and ask'd her in a very obliging way, how ſhe did? and put one Arm round her Neck, and as ſhe and the Standers-by thought, was going to kiſs her, when at the ſame time he had a Penknife in his other Hand, with which he ſtabb'd her in the Belly, juſt under the Navel, that her Bowels came out, and in an Inſtant gave her two other Stabs; her Son and his own Servant in endeavouring to get him away from her, received ſome deſperate Wounds; and all Three wou'd have been killed on the Spot, had not two other Men come in, one of whom tripp'd up his Heels, and with much ado got away his Penknife and two other naked Penknives that were in his Pocket. Mr. Price was directly ſent to Priſon, and the poor Widow was thought could not live many Hours.

This Mr. Price had been out of his Senſes for 6 or 7 Years, and about 6 Months ago he was taken out of a Mad-houſe; he preach'd an excellent Sermon the Sunday before.

Yeſterday Morning two Gentlemen were robbed between Sheen and Richmond, by a ſingle Highwayman, in Sight of near 20 People, who were gathering Peaſe in a Field near the Road Side.

On Wedneſday Night two Foot Pads, in Soldiers Cloaths, robbed two Gentlemen in a Coach between Knightsbridge and Hyde-Park Corner.

Laſt Sunday George Lane of Bedford, Eſq; was married to Miſs Wood, of Old Brentford, a Lady of great Merit, Beauty, and Fortune.

Laſt Wedneſday as ſeveral Men were employ'd in pulling down his Grace the Duke of Chandois's Houſe in St. James's Square, one of the Floors fell in, whereby a Man was killed, and three others very much bruiſed.

Laſt Monday died at his Houſe at Barnes in Surry, —— Goodwin, Eſq; formerly one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid County.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. Arthur Onſlow, Eſq; Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, as alſo Mr. Arundel, Surveyor General, viewed and meaſured the Ground in Cotton Garden, for building a new Parliament Houſe, according to a Plan for that Purpoſe, and the ſame will be ſet about with all Expedition.

Canterbury, June 4. We hear, that laſt Friday a Maid Servant to a Farmer near Aſh, going to a Dancing in that Neighbourhood, and ſeeing her Sweet-heart dance with another young Woman, went Home and hang'd herſelf.

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The PROMPTER N° LX

All Tongues ſpeak of him, — and the bleared Sig
Are ſpectacled to ſee him! ——

Shakeſ. Co

Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe, Pater-noſter Row.

Where Letters to the Author are taken in.

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